

NO. 37 JAN

GREEN
HORNET
FIGHTS
CRIME



GREEN HORNET FIGHTS CRIME

On the
Air
ABC
NETWORK

10¢
PDC



POST

discontinued some essential services to support their case with Congress.

FROM: JAMES H. HARRIS, JR., PRESIDENT, HARRIS ASSOCIATES, INC.

GREEN HORNET

IN THE CASE OF
MAKER OF MADNESS



OUT OF A HUND LISTING FOR MONEY, COMES AN BRILLIANT PLAN FOR MURDER... A PLAN IN WHICH THE GREEN HORNET FINDS HIMSELF UP TO HIS NECK WHEN HE INVESTIGATES.



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IN A CORNER OF THE CIVIC CLUB
ONE DAY, PAUL ROSE JO HAD ITS SAY...



MY HEAD... MY HEAD...
THE THROBING IN MY
HEAD! HEADACHES...
HEADACHES... AHHH!

THEN ON THE SCENE THERE STANDS A
PLAYER, BRITT RHO, THE GREEN HORNET
CRIME SLAYER!



SOMETHING THE
MATTER, BELCHER,
OLD MAN?

NO BRITT, NOTHING
THAT CAN BE HELPED.
JUST HEADACHES...
POUNDRING IN MY
HEAD LIKE DRUMS
IN A CLOSET!

LOOK HERE, OLD
MAN, THERE
SHOULD BE
SOMETHING...



SORRY, RHO, I'VE AN
APPOINTMENT WITH DOCTOR
NAUGHTON, MEDICAL ARTS
BUILDING. HE'S... HE'S
CURING THESE BLASTED
HEADACHES--OR TRYING TO...

HEAD THROBING, HANDS TWITCHING, BRAIN
HOPPING THROUGH PAUL BELCHER ARRIVES
AT THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE....



DOCTOR NAUGHTON...
WELL... WILL IT DO
THE TRICK THIS
TIME?

I'VE TOLD YOU, BELCHER,
YOURS IS A SEVERE
CASE! I'LL TAKE TIME!
GIVE ME YOUR ARM!

THERE, BELCHER! THIS
STUFF WILL BRING YOU
AROUND EVENTUALLY--
NOW BEFORE YOU GO...



THERE'S A LITTLE
RECEIPT TO LIKE
YOU TO SIGN!







WHEELLESS FEET RACE TO THE STREET AND--

I CAME QUICK AS I GOT
YOUR CALL, WEST BEITY...

GOOD BOY, KATO!
GET BLACK
BEAUTY MOVING!



KATO, THINK BACK TO YOUR SCIENTIFIC
TRAINING, AND SEE IF YOU CAN TELL ME
WHAT'S IN THIS BOTTLE OF THE
SMELL... DOC NAUGHTON WAS
INJECTING IT IN A PATIENT
OF HIS!

Supp
Should!



THAT BAD
STUFF, WEST
BEITY! IT
DROVE A MAN
INSANE IF
INJECTED
INTO BODY!



SO THAT COMPLETED THE PICTURE, KATO!
A PICTURE OF A MURDER! I'M PAYING
DOCTOR NAUGHTON A VISIT AT
HOME NOW!



WHEN DR. NAUGHTON ENJOYS A LIFE OF EASE...

WHAT'S YER
SAYIN', BOSS?

PUT IT DOWN, SAMUEL.
PUT IT DOWN! I JUST
WANT TO RELAX!



WELL IT TOOK
YOUNG BELCHER LONG
ENOUGH TO KILL HIM-
SELF... I KNEW THAT
LAST INJECTION
WOULD DO IT! WHAT
A NICE FAT INSURANCE
HE REPRESENTS!





COME, COME, MY DEAR
MAN, SIT DOWN! WHAT
CAN I DO FOR YOU?

LET'S NOT WASTE WORDS,
DOCTOR! I'VE COME FOR
MY CUT OF YOUR SWEET
LITTLE INSURANCE-
MURDER RACKET!

AH THEN, YOU KNOW! I'D HOPED TO
KEEP IT A SECRET FROM YOU ABOVE
ALL OTHERS... LET'S TALK BUSINESS!

I WANT A RAKE OFF ON THE
AN-"BUSINESS" YOU'VE DONE
SINCE THE BEGINNING!

WE'LL GO INTO THE
DETAILS OVER A CUP OF
COFFEE-- I MUST HAVE
MY EVENING CUP OF
COFFEE. IT'S A HABIT
WITH ME!

NOTHING LIKE COFFEE,
MR. HORNET, TO
SOOTHE THE SOUL
AND AWAKEN
THE BRAIN!

THE IDIOT!
THINKS I'M
CUTTING HIM
IN... REH... HER...

NOW TO OUR COFFEE AND DISCUSSION,
-HORNET I MUST SAY I ADMIRE
HOW YOU TRACK ANYONE WHO-
AH- DOESN'T CUT
YOU IN!

HOLD ON TO THAT
SOAP, DOC- YOU
MAY NEED IT
AND YOU'D BETTER
ANSWER THE FRONT
DOOR-- SOMEONE'S
KNOCKING!

THE DOCTOR GOES TO THE DOOR... THE
HORNET LIFTS THE CUP OF POISON--
LOOK OUT, HORNET!

I'LL BET THAT COLD
BLOODED KILLER
THINKS I'LL REMOVE
MY BACK
COMPLETELY TO
DRINK THIS
COFFEE AND
-- (GUFF)
OH-ON--
WHAT'S
THIS?

I THINK I'LL CHANGE COFFEE
CUPS WITH THE GOOD
DOCTOR! I DON'T LIKE
THE SMELL OF ARSENIC
---AND IT TASTES
EVEN WORSE!



IT WAS JUST A
REPORTER FROM THE
"DAILY SENTINEL,"
HORNET. AN OAFISH
CHAP CAME TO
WARN ME ABOUT
YOU! I TOLD HIM
TO GO AWAY AND
STOP BOTHERING
ME!

GOOD! NOW,
PAL, WHAT
ABOUT MY
CUT?



FIRST A SIP
OF COFFEE, BUT
AH WHAT FINE
FLAVOR!

YES--BUT WHAT
ABOUT MY CUT?



YOUR CUT, HORNET? WHY HORNET,
I'M CUTTING YOU OUT, NOT IN!
YOU'VE GOT ABOUT FOUR
MINUTES TO LIVE, FRIEND
TELL ME--HOW
DID YOU LIKE
YOUR COFFEE
AND ARSENIC?



WHY DOC, I DON'T
KNOW! YOU SEE, I
CHANGED OUR CUPS...

WHAT? YARRH---
I DRANK THE POISON!
NO! NO!



IF I DIE--YOU DIE
TOO, HORNET! BUT
FROM TOP TO TOE
WITH THIS SCALPEL
--HA! HA! HA!





THE FOLLOWING DAY IN THE OFFICE OF THE "DAILY SENTINEL"...

...GO KID, I CAME INTO THE DOCTOR'S HOUSE FOR THE SECOND TIME - THE HORNET WAS JUST GOIN' OUT THE WINDOW AND THERE WAS THE POOR DOCTOR AND HIS SERVANT, DEAD...

YOU THINK THE HORNET DID IT, KID? YOU KNOW, MAYBE WE OUGHT TO RAISE THE REWARD FOR HIS CAPTURE!

SURE, HE WAS WIKED UP IN IT, KID! I TELL YER, THE HORNET RUNS EVERY GANG IN THE CITY - HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT THE WORD "LAW" MEANS, THE SPALLEN!



I'M INVITING YOU ALL TO FOLLOW THE EXCITEMENT AND THRILLS WHEN KATO AND I SOLVE THE STRANGE CASE OF "CRIME AND COMBUSTION." YOU'LL MARVEL AS THE TRUE FACTS COME TO LIFE IN THIS STORY OF BLAZING FIRES AND RUTHLESS MURDERS. WATCH FOR ISSUE NO. 38!

LOOK FOR THIS COVER



KATO



ALICE ALFORD



CAREY

ONLY KATO KNOWS THE BETT KID IS ACTUALLY THE GREEN HORNET

TWO BY TWO TO CAPTURE THE GREEN HORNET AND WIN PRIZE

BOOY FIFTY SECRETARY DOES NOT KNOW HE IS REALLY THE GREEN HORNET

ON THE AIR COAST-TO-COAST TELEVISION NIGHTS BLUE NETWORK

ON SALE FEB 5th Get your copy



MAIL COUPON TODAY

NOW YOU CAN GET MY MAGAZINE DELIVERED TO YOUR DOOR!

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER

12 BIG ISSUES \$1.00 (OUTSIDE U.S.A. 1.20)

GREEN HORNET COMICS, DEPT -37 1840 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, 25, N.Y.

SEND BILL, CHECK, OR MONEY ORDER

HERE'S MY DOLLAR.. SEND ME THE NEXT TWELVE EXCITING ISSUES OF GREEN HORNET!

PRINT NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

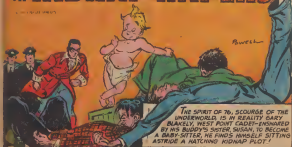
(IF GIFT CARD DESIRED) GIVEN BY _____

U.M. 37 P.16 BOTTOM

SPRIT of '76

in KIDNAP KAPERS

© 1976 BY WARNER BROS.



THE SPIRIT OF '76, SCOURGE OF THE UNDERWORLD, IS IN REALITY BARY BLAKELY, WEST POINT CADET-INSPIRED BY HIS BUDDY'S SISTER, SUSAN, TO BECOME A BABY-SITTER, HE FINDS HIMSELF SITTING ASTRIDE A HATCHING KIDNAP PLOT!

SOMEBODY'S GOT TO WATCH MY COUSIN WHILE I GO SHOPPING AND IF YOU WANT ME TO GO SWIMMING LATER YOU'RE NOMINATED NUMBER ONE SITTER!!
GOOD BYE!!



WELL... HEH 'HEH! SHE'S GONE, JAH! FRAH. IT'S A GOOD THING YOU HAVE THAT ICE CREAM STICK TO KEEP YOU BUSY!



OTHERWISE YOU'D--
UH -- ??!!



THAT WAS A VERY GOOD KNOCK ON THE NOGGIN' INDEED, PUNCHY--H' NOW THAT WE HAVE THE BOTTLE BANGER LEAVE US LEAVE FOR OTHER PARTS!!





THE DRIPPINGS FROM HIS ICE
 CREAM STICK MAKE A PERFECT
 TRAIL!...AND IF THOSE DOGS
 THINK THEY CAN GET AWAY
 WITH...



...THIS THEY'VE GOT
 ANOTHER THINK
 COMIN' CAUSE A
 CERTAIN SOMEONE
 HAS A LITTLE SCORE
 TO SETTLE WITH 'EM
 ... 'N' THAT CERTAIN
 SOMEONE IS...



THE SPIRIT OF '76!!



NOW!...THEY'LL NEVER FIND US IN THIS OLD
 WAREHOUSE!...NOW, USSEN! WE'LL CONTACT
 THE SQUAWK PANTS'OL MAN 'N PUT THE
 SCREWS ON HIM FOR SOMETHING MORE
 THAN SOMEWHAT!



YEH...WE...HEY!!
 LOOK!! THE
 KID'S GONE!!

MUM!! QUICK!!...IT
 CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR
 ...SO LOOK UPSTAIRS.
 POKKY, PUNCHY, YOU
 COME HIT ME!!









**QUEST
STAR**

SHOCK

GIBSON

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

**SUCCESSFULLY
REACHING THE
MOON IN A
RADAR CONTROL
ED ROCKET
ONCE BEFORE,
SPOCK AND HIS
FRIENDS RETURN
FOR ANOTHER
EXPLORATION.**

MIGHTY MAN
OF ATOM-
ELECTRIC POWER
SHOCK GARBON
TRAVELS TO THE
MOON WITH DR.
BRANT AND HIS
DAUGHTER BEAUTIE
TO BATTLE THE
GIANT-EARED GIANTS!

YOU'RE SURE THE FAR
SIDE OF THE MOON IS
INHABITED?

SUBJECT:

IT SURE IS, DAD... AND ITS
INHABITANTS ARE
MORE TOO FRIENDLY
I WONDER WHAT
WILL RUN INTO
THIS TIME?

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT
WHEN I'M GOING
TO SET DOWN.

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! FROM EARTH WE CAN ONLY SEE THE ARID WASTES OF THE OTHER HALF-- BUT THIS SIDE! LOOK AT THE GROWTHS!

YEP! IT SEEMS ONLY THE PEOPLE ARE SMALL!







SHOCK GIBSON! I AM TUCKER! MY SPECTRO-MAGNETIC MACHINE WILL KEEP YOU QUITE HELPLESS--I'M SORRY, BUT I KNOW OF YOU AND YOU MAY WANT TO HARM ME!



ESPECIALLY WHEN I TELL YOU DR. BRIGHT AND HIS DAUGHTER ARE MY PRISONERS IN THE OTHER ROOM--BUT I SUPPOSE YOU'D LIKE SOME QUESTIONS ANSWERED...FIRST WE CAN SPEAK ENGLISH BECAUSE WE CAN TALK IN ON YOUR PLANET!



WITH THIS SPECTRO-TELEVISION SET WE HAVE BEEN STUDYING YOUR EARTH FOR YEARS. THERE IS NOTHING WE DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU!



BUT TO GET DOWN TO CASES, I'LL GIVE YOU A SPORTING CHANCE--IN ONE OF THESE CHANCES IS POISON--IN THE OTHER SOME MOON WINE--CHOOSE THE WINE AND YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS GO FREE...



YOU HAVE NO OTHER CHOICE!... CHOOSE!



!??



OH SORRY! BUT WHIE'S ALLERGIC TO POISON-- AN' THAT'S WHAT YOU GOT THERE!









TEAROOM MURDERS

In his office, Britt Reid, publisher of the *Daily Sentinel*, read the *Underworld News*. Its headlines screamed "550,000 Reward! Who is the Green Hornet?"

"Sufferin' snakes," moaned Michael Axford, Reid's reporter. "Now the underworld wants to find out who the Hornet might be!"

"Well," Reid said, "what with the fifty grand the *Sentinel* is offering for the Hornet, that makes a lot of money for one man."

Lenore Case, Reid's secretary, started off to lunch. "Mr. Reid," she asked, "may I take a little longer than usual? I heard about a new Yoga and . . ."

"Think you'll find the Hornet in a Crystal ball?" laughed Reid. "Go ahead." The secretary left and Reid turned to Axford. "Any new leads on those East Side murders?" he asked.

"Yeah," said Axford. "Three new corpses today. Same as the others, all thugs. And killed the same way, with a knot on their heads and their throats cut."

That afternoon Reid was worried. Lenore hadn't returned and it was unlike her to be tardy. When the phone rang he grabbed it, but it was Axford calling from police headquarters. "Hey Reid," he said, "the cops just dragged in a new stiff from the East Side. They found a card on him with the address of a Barker Street tea room."

"I suppose," Reid snapped, "that these ruggs were bumped off while having their palms read. Get me better clues!"

By evening, Lenore Case was still missing. Reid puzzled over the matter. Suddenly he jumped up. "Kato," he called. "Roll out Black Beauty. The Green Hornet is going to visit a gypsy tea room!"

The powerful car pulled up at Barker Street. Green Hornet and Kato jumped

out and ran to the rear entrance of the tea room. Inside a thug was gazing into a crystal ball. Opposite him was a robed Eastern figure speaking in a low voice: "The Crystal is about to reveal the mystery. Look close . . . if you would discover the identity of the Green Hornet." As the thug stared deeper into the crystal the Easterner pulled a blackjack from his robe.

"All right, Swamp Vashnu," said a voice from the top of the stairs. "Put away your marbles." "Green Hornet!" gasped the robed one. The thug fired one futile shot as a green figure hurtled down the stairs at him. In a few seconds he lay beside Swamp Vashnu. Kato had attended to the mystic. A shot from the Hornet's gas gun put the pair in cold storage.

They found Lenore locked in the basement, scared, but unhurt. "I'm ashamed to admit it," she said, "but I came to find out who the Green Hornet was. When the Swamp learned I was Britt Reid's secretary he decided to hold me for ransom. But what's been going on?"

"It's simple," said the Hornet. "Swamp Vashnu has been cashing in on underworld stupidity. He's the one behind the 550,000 dollar offer of the *Underworld News*. He knew that crooks would come to him to find the answer in his crystal ball. They came and while they weren't looking he'd knock them off and kill them. These punkies like to carry plenty of money. Vashnu made one mistake though. He didn't cut me in."

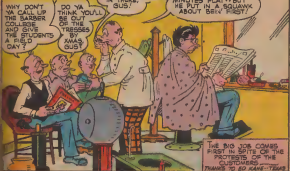
"Well," said Axford, next day, "the case is solved. Someone tipped off the cops and they picked up this Swamp Vashnu. But, would you believe it; that spalpeen the Hornet got there first. He must have lit out with plenty."

"Miss Case told me all about it," said Reid. "And I hope, Miss Case, that in the future you stop trying to play detective."

**JOKES
JERRY**



LIFE IN THE ROUGH



DO YA
THINK YOU'LL
BE OUT
OF THE
TREES
BY
XMAS
EVE?

SEE IF YA CAN
FIND ANY LOST
GOLF BALLS
IN THERE.
- GUS! T

PIPE DOWN, YOU GUYS--
I EXPLAINED TO THE
CUSTOMER I COULD TRIM
YOU THREE UP IN TWO
MINUTES FLAT--BUT
HE PUT IN A SQUEAK
ABOUT BEY' FEET!

THE BIG JOB COMES FIRST IN SPITE OF THE PROTESTS OF THE CUSTOMERS. ———
FRANK TO ED SAME-TIME

IN THIS CORNER....

KID ADONIS

EVER THINK ABOUT TRAINING A BOXER TO BE CHAMPION OF THE WORLD? PROBABLY NOT, BUT IF YOU DID YOU'D MOST LIKELY CHOOSE THE ROUGHEST, Toughest KID OF MUSCLE YOU COULD FIND!

HERE'S A STORY OF A STRANGE ASSORTMENT OF MEN WHO HAD OTHER IDEAS! THEY MOULDED **THEIR** MODEL FROM A HUNK OF CLAY WITH VOLUMES ON SCIENCE AS A BLUEPRINT, AND IT ALL ADDED UP TO WHAT LOOKED LIKE A SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT UNTIL CERTAIN UNCONSCIOUS CHARACTERS TREMBLED TO MAKE A

"BUST OF ADONIS"

SHAW
& KIRBY







HONOR STUDENT THOMAS HURLEY AND ADONIS'S SCIENTIFIC MIND WEIGH THE DETAILS OF THE STRANGE PROPOSITION CALMLY LOGICALLY



LATER IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF AGES DEALER, OWNER OF THE GIANT GORILLA BRASSACK, A NEWSPAPER HEADLINE ATTRACTS SOME ATTENTION





THE PROFESSOR AND KID ADONIS ARRIVE AT THE BEACH TO BEGIN THE EXPERIMENT



NEVERTHELESS,
AT SEASIDE
TRAINING
CAMP,
THE
EXPERIMENT
PROCEEDS...

HAPPY
HARRIS, THE
HOUSEKEEPER,
DOESN'T KNOW
WHAT TO
MAKE OF
IT ALL!



SAVES A DOBOSH!...
NEVER BEEN THE BEST
OF IT ALL... MAKIN' A
FIGHTER OUT OF ALL
THESE CONTRACTIONS!



IF MY THEORY OF
KINETIC FOOTWORK
IS OPERATIVE, WE
SHALL HAVE
INESTIMABLE
LOST MOTION!

MY ESOTERIC
PSYCHOLOGICAL
FORMULA WILL
ENABLE HIM TO
READ HIS
OPPONENT'S
MIND!

SEE,
I WISH
I COULD
SAY
THOSE
WORDS!

KID ARONS WORKS
OUT A FEW THEORIES
OF HIS OWN...

HAH. HOW CAN I
GET THE MOST
POWER INTO A SIX
INCH PUNCH?



I BELIEVE THIS
PROVES, GENTLEMEN,
THAT HE WILL BE
ABLE TO PUNCH FOR
HOURS WITHOUT LOSS
OF ENERGY



FOR EARNING BIGGIES TO IT
THAT KID ARONS DOES
IN A LITTLE ROAD WORK.

I ASSUME
THIS IS A
NECESSARY
PART OF MY
TRAINING?



JUST AS I
THOUGHT! THE
CALCULUS PUNCH
HAS EXCEPTIONAL
POWER!



After SEVERAL WEEKS OF INTENSIVE
SCIENTIFIC TRAINING...

YOUR FIRST FIGHT
WILL BE IN CHICAGO
WITH WILD BILL
CURVE.



EXCELLENT! I HAVE
EAGERLY AWAITED
THIS OPPORTUNITY TO
SEE OUR THEORIES
PRACTICAL APPLICATION!



I THINK IT WOULD BE
MOST WISE NOT TO
REVEAL THE POTENCY
OF THE CALCULUS
PUNCH UNTIL YOUR
CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH.



YES, THE
GEOMETRIC
JAB WILL
SUFFICE FOR
THE TIME
BEING...



KID ADONIS MAKES HIS DEBUT IN CHICAGO ... PROFESSOR HOMER AND HIS ASSOCIATES ARE ON HAND TO RECORD AND INVESTIGATE EVERY DETAIL WHICH CAN BE USED TO DEVELOP KID ADONIS INTO THE TRULY SCIENTIFIC FIGHTER...



THE
MOMMALE,
FAN
ARDEN,
WEALTHY CHILD
PRODUCY AND
KID,
FONDER IS
OVER AN
ASTRONOMICAL
PROBLEM...



I'M POSITIVE THERE'S A
DISCREPANCY IN PROFESSOR
HOWER'S TABULATION OF
THE DECLINATION AND RIGHT
ASCENSION OF MARS!



MASTER PAN, TWO...
OR...QUESTIONABLE
GENTLEMEN TO
SEE YOU, SIR.

GROW
THEM IN,
BY ALL
MEANS!



SO YOU WANT
ME TO PLAY
A PRACTICAL
JOKE ON A
FRIEND OF
YOURS, MR.
DEALER?

NOTHING
SERIOUS
JUST KID IT
SO HE WON'T
GET TO HIS
WEDDING ON
TIME HAW!



THERE IS NOTHING
I WOULD RATHER DO
THAN PLAY PRACTICAL
JOKE... E.R...
SCIENTIFICALLY
OF COURSE.



LATER

MASTER ADONIS
CERTAINLY LOOKS CALM
FOR A MAN WHO IS TO BE
MARRIED IN AN HOUR, BUT AS
MASTER DEALER REQUESTED



I SHALL MAKE
MASTER ADONIS
LATE FOR THE
WEDDING...
— NOW JOLLY!



WOW... A FEW GRAMS
OF RADIO-ACTIVE
ACTINIUM START THE
CURRENT, POWERS
THE LEVER AND
THE ACTING
RAYS PUG.



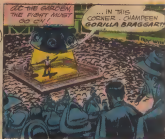
SOUND WAVES FROM
MY RADIOPHONE ALL
PROJECTED ON POGG,
MR. ADONIS WILL GIVE
HIM A TERRIFIC
HEADACHE, AND HE
WILL BE SO DIZZY HE
CANNOT WALK... IT
WILL BE AS IF...



HE WOULD BE
COMPLETELY
INTEGRATED!

It is
NOT
LONG
BEFORE
KID
ADAMS,
IN HIS
HOTEL
ROOM,
FEELS
THE
RESULTS
OF
YOUNG
FAN
ADAMS'S
PRANK!







AND THIS IS THE
CASUALTY PUNCH...
FULL STRENGTH!

CRACK!



EIGHT... NINE...
TEN... AND
OUT!



HIS HONEY LEFT, ACHE DEALER.
STARTS ON THE LONG ROAD TO
SUCCEED - THE HONEST WAY.
DID WE SAY HONEST?

AFTER
THE
FIGHT!

BUT A
PENCIL,
MISTER.

LND



AND IN THE NEW CHAMP'S DRESSING ROOM...

ANYTHING TO
SAY TO THE
PRESS,
CHAMP?

CREDIT FOR MY VICTORY SHOULD
GO TO FOR THE PARROT, AND
PROFESS. WHERE IS
PROFESSOR, HOMER?



HERE I AM,
GENTLEMEN.
AND HERE IS
THE CULPRIT!

PLEASE REGIST!
- YOU ARE INJURING
MY AUDIORY
APPARATUS!



THIS IS THE
SCIENTIFIC
SPINK!

THIS IS EXTREMELY
IRREGULAR,
UNWARRANTED,
UNJUSTIFIED AND
DISAPPOINTING!

The FURNISHED ROOM

"THE COOLING OFFERING"

TRouble comes in a thousand different shades and you never know when or how you'll meet it... For instance, take the case of the man who sold with a smile... We'll let 31-year-old Miss Virgie Pink tell you the story. For 22 years Miss Virgie has rented a furnished room in her home in Delphia City-- and in that time she's seen plenty --including the man who sold with a smile.

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I DIDN'T SEE HIM FOR TWO DAYS — THEN ONE EVENING!

GOOD EVENING, MR. LANGMORTON...
WOULD YOU CARE FOR A CUP OF
HOT COCOA--IT'S SO CHILLY OUT

WHY THANK
YOU, MAMAM
—AND CALL ME
DAVID, ALL MY
RESPECTS DO

YESSIR, THIS IS A VERY NICE
PLACE! BUT HOW'D YOU
LIKE TO EXPAND, MAMAM?
BUILD A HOUSE TWICE
AS BIG!

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN,
DAVID? WHY
THAT WOULD COST
A LOT OF
MONEY!

I'M A SALESMAN, MISS
VIRGIE AND BECAUSE I
LIKE YOU I'LL LET YOU
IN ON A LITTLE DEAL
I'M ONLY EXTENDING
TO MY FRIENDS. I'M
SELLING STOCKS IN THE
VILLANOVA MINE
COMPANY—IT'S A RICH
MINE AND YOU'LL DOUBLE
YOUR MONEY

NO THANK YOU,
DAVID. I DON'T
BUY STOCKS AND
SUCH THINGS
— I'M TOO
OLD TO WANT
A LOT OF
MONEY

WELL, IF YOU CHANGE
YOUR MIND, LET ME
KNOW. YOU SEE, MY
WIFE AND I ARE SAVING
TO BUY A FARM OUT
WEST— I SEND ALL
THE MONEY HOME
TO HER TO KEEP
FOR US

I HOPE YOU
HAVE LOTS OF
LUCK, DAVID. I
LIKE TO SEE
YOUNG PEOPLE
GET AHEAD

LATER--THE NEW TENANT DEPARTS
FROM MISS VIRGIE'S ROOM...

WHAT A SOFT TOUCH THIS
TOWN IS! THESE POOR SUCKERS
... THESE GRUBBY LITTLE
PEOPLE AND THEIR GRUBBY
LITTLE BANKROLLS! JUST
RIPS FOR "PLUCKING!"

NOW LOOK, TONY, YOU CAN'T
GO WINGING ON VILLANOVA
STOCK! WHY, DAVIDLY
OFFERING THIS CHANCE
TO MY FRIENDS!

WELL... MISTA
LANGMORTON... I'M A
TRUSTA YOU... YOU'RE
A NICE FELLA... HERE'S
MY SAVINGS, DINA
AND ON STOCKS!



TWO DAYS LATER, IN A NEARBY CITY THE "NICE YOUNG MAN" STARTS HIS BUSINESS GOING AGAIN

WELL, THE MISSION HOME IS GOOD, AND IT NEEDS REPAIRS -- BUT IF WE CAN DOUBLE THE MONEY WE'VE SAVED -- WELL, WE'LL DO IT!

IT'S A WISE MOVE, MR. MURPHY. NOT JUST EVERYONE IS GETTING IN ON THIS, BELIEVE YOU ME!

THE FINEST HOME AND THE BEST REPAIRS

THAT DOES IT! I'VE GOT ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY THAT FARM NOW! THANK HEAVENS FOR ALL THE GUCKERS ON THIS EARTH!

AND JUST WHAT WERE YOU SELLING MR. MURPHY, MY FINE FEATHERED FRIEND? I THINK MAYBE THE SERGEANT WOULD LIKE A LITTLE TALK WITH YOU!

NOT ME, CHUM!

I DON'T TALK WITH SERGEANTS!

BOOM!!!

THAT DUMB COP IS PROBABLY STILL OUT COLD! I WONDER IF THAT OLD HAG HAS SOLD ANY OF THE BONDS I LEFT WITH HER?

HA HA!

WELL, DAVID, WELCOME HOME! THERE'S A LOVELY SURPRISE WAITING FOR YOU UP IN YOUR ROOM!

I'LL GET YOU SOLD THE BONDS I LEFT! THANK YOU, MAM, FOR HELPING ME OUT! I'LL GO UP AND GET THE MONEY AND THEN MAIL IT TO MY WIFE!



GREEN HORNET vs. Puppet Master

Britt Reid, publisher of the "Daily Sentinel," leaned back at his desk and looked at his nervous visitor. "Go on," he said slowly.

"You see," said Fuller, "all the top executives in town have received threatening notes. A creature who calls himself the Puppet Master claims he can hypnotize at a distance. He says he can force men, against their wills, to leap from high buildings. And has threatened to do just that to every executive who doesn't pay him ten thousand dollars in cash."

"You don't believe it?" asked Reid.

"I didn't," said Fuller. "But this afternoon I ran into a fellow named Carter. Big man in stocks. He said he's heard of this Puppet Master. He was frightened to death."

Reid's phone rang. It was Cunningham, the "Sentinel's" City Editor. "Swell story, chief," he said. "One of the town's big stock brokers took a thirty story jump. No reason anyone can think of. Fellow named Carter."

* * *

The next day's papers ran long stories on the stock broker and the Puppet Master. And then—at four-thirty—came the news that J. Fromworth Killian, an automobile dealer, had leaped from a sixty story office building.

That evening, Britt and Kato discussed the new racket. "The Puppet Master is going to collect millions," said Reid. "Thousands of wealthy business men are prepared to kick-in to him. And yet . . . hypnosis or not, people just don't leap to their deaths."

"These two did," said Kato. "Both were alone in their offices, neither had financial worries, and both jumped and were smashed beyond recognition."

"True enough," admitted Reid. "But wait! If that's so, how do we know that they were actually Carter and Killian? Kato, disguise yourself as a reporter and

hop down to the morgue. Take fingerprints of the corpses and check them against police files. Meantime, I'll look up Carter and Killian."

An hour later, Black Beauty was roaring away towards the upstate home of J. Fromworth Killian. As Kato drove Reid changed to the GREEN HORNET. "I found out plenty, Mist' Britt," said Kato. "Corpses were a couple of tramps. Police don't know it yet, though."

"Good work, Kato," said the Hornet. "And I found out that Carter and Killian have been associated in some funny deals in the past. The police are in Carter's apartment looking for clues, so I suspect we'll find them at Killian's."

In a lonely manor house, twenty miles from the city, two figures sat over a table, counting out bills of large denomination. Suddenly a green-clad figure appeared in the doorway.

"I'll take a cut of that," he snarled. "The Green Hornet!" gasped the pair.

"Pretty clever," said the Hornet. "Let's see if I have it right. First you scared half the city with this Puppet Master talk. Then you faked suicides by dressing tramps in your clothing, forcing them secretly into your offices, and pushing them out the windows. Now, all the people who received your notes can't wait to pay off. I bet you make millions. But I want a slice."

Killian pushed a button under his chair. The lights went out. Shots punctured the darkness, mixed with the hiss of the Hornet's gas gun. The lights flashed on. The Green Hornet carefully fingered a hole in his hat. Killian and Carter, however, lay unconscious on the floor.

"Wrap 'em up, Kato," said the Hornet. "The police will return the money to its owners. In the meantime the 'Sentinel' will have a swell scoop, on the Puppet Master."

DOTTY DRIPPLE



DOTTY DRIPPLE

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PREVIEW: A FEW OF THE EXCITING SCENES FROM ISSUE NO. 5.



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FROM I CAN LISTEN TO MY FAVORITE PROGRAMS WITHOUT ANYONE!



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It Really Works

You've Seen It In The Comics...

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Address

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Amount of Cash when C.O.D. Sh. Sent in Cash on 15th day before.





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THE FLEET
AND THE GUNNING!



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THE FLEET
AND THE GUNNING!



The Black Cat APPEARS SPECIALLY IN NEW COMIC BOOK "BLACK CAT COMICS" **Look For Her** on your favorite Newsstand!



PREVIEW: EXCITING SCENES FROM ISSUE NO. 7

--A TOUGH SPOT! BUT COUNT ON THE BOYS TO USE THEIR WITS TO MEET THIS EMERGENCY!
--AND THEN TO GET THEMSELVES INTO AN ADVENTURE THAT GETS PAT INTO PLENTY OF TROUBLE! -- TERRY, CONNIE, AND BIG STOOP RUSH TO THE RESCUE!



LOOK WHO'S HERE, BIG STOOP! -- READ HOW HE PUT THE GANG!



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\$2.99 US

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